

cowboy race to the World's Fair starts from Chadron, Neb.

By the rules of the contest each participant cannot ride more than two bronchos, and 8 a. m., has been fixed as the hour for starting. Each contestant uses a Western cowb y saddle, and rider and saddle cannot weigh less than 150 pounds. There will be over 300

There will be a much larger num-ber of buyers at our Friday's Sale of Ladies', Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas

PARASOLS.



soiled.

Umbrellas.



never forgive if you say you have

glad we haven't."

"Why, ve-es, I suppose so.

BARGAINS

GREAT SALE OF SAMPLES OF

Hosiery.

LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Children's and



will look whiter, will be cleaner and will be done with less labor if

Clairette Soap

is used. The clothes will smell sweeter and will last longer. CLAIRETTE SOAP is pure, it cleans but does not injure the Fabric. It does not roughen or chap the hands.

Millions use it. Do You? N.K. FAIRBANK &CO., Mirs. ST. LOUIS

CURES WHEN

(Kings Royal Germateur.)

CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION, NERVOUS AND

STOMACH TROUBLES. Pleasant To Take As Lemonade.

For Sale by all Druggists.

King's Royal Germeteur Co ATLANTA, GA.

K. R. G. PILLS ARE THE BEST 50 PILLS 25 CENTS. TAKE THE

CHICAGO

And all points NORTH and

World's Fair visitors remember that MONON ROUTE in the line

vith Vestibule trains Dining Care, Palace Chair Cars, Pullman Superb Sleepers, Lowest Rates and No Change of Cars. or further information address

Jan. Barker, G. P. A., Chicago, Ili or W. G. Crush, G. P. A.

E. P. RUSSELL, (Formerly of Eikton, Ky.)

sician and Surgeon, Peter Golden, the old-time pedesshowing good speed.

SLOW-BURNING BUILDINGS.

Comparative Danger in Pitch Pine and Nothing is more common, after a how smart I am," and seek your so-fire in a so-called, "slow-burning" clety ever after." building. like the Ames and other ildings lately destroyed in Boston. than to hear such sneering remarks as That was what the architects call a "That was what the architects call a fire-proof building. I wonder why they ined her gloves thoughtfully. "Ye-es, cannot learn something about their business." The fact is, that architects, who know better than anyone else, fire engineers excepted, what sort of buildings are fire-proof, never have admitted that a construction of wooden beams and planks was fire-proof, or anything ask the question in such a roundabout except, under certain circumstances, way that a girl doesn't really know Truly the King of Remedies, that a building with light wooden in her parasol handle or not." floors, varnished on the under side, is fire proof simply because it has an inch they wriggle out of it in such a way more thickness of boarding over it than that she is made to feel as if she had

one of the usual kind, is, so far as we said it without being asked." know, made only by owners and real estate agents. Even insurance men, a lover would fall on his knees say: who, as we think, have set an exaggersted value on the virtues of two-inch the bush. Girls really had proposals in says he, backin off kinder, fer I planks, do not seem to have had any those days." ubstantial basis for their opinion. It was reported a few days ago that ously, "at any rate they say so."

all policies of insurance in Boston on buildings having floor beams of pitch laughed. pine were to be canceled on account of the particularly inflammable nature of girl with the purple vell, "perhaps we that timber. It is not likely that any will tell the same thing by and by. such proceeding, which would deprive of insurance nearly all the so-called she really does have proposals." slow-burning" buildings in the city. vas over really contemplated, but the

an addition of 60 per cent. to the weight

treated -- American Architect

"Heiresses always do." "Yes. Well, she says that when a report certainly indicates that some man does it too beautifully she susinsurance man had been seized with peets that he has done it often before."

the notion that a building with pitch "Doing it properly must make the "Doing it properly must make the pine beams and floors was more com- trousers bag frightfully at the knee," oustible than one with spruce or white said the girl with the purple veil, thoughtfully. be told that the contrary is the case. they do in church. While pitch is undoubtedly an inflam. "I think that in

Architecta, of course, do not need to "True, but they could wear the ones "I think that in these days of spe mable material, the timber containing cialties there ought to be a bureau for it is so dense and heavy as to be kindled teaching young men how to propose. with far more difficulty than the light spruce or soft pine. When exposed to "That's so-now when Charlie "O, Kittle, you never told me!" great heat a cubic foot of pitch pine. which weighs about fifty pounds, will anybody yet. Well, he simply said: burn with more intensity than a cubic See here. Kitty, everybody is saying foot of spruce, which weighs only

"That's true, I didn't mean to tell that we are engaged-that's right, isn't thirty, just as fifty pounds of coal will it? and I just blushed and said yes beproduce more heat than thirty pounds: fore I thought." ut the same rule applies to the extra "O, you dear thing. When is it to

"Very likely. But there is Marie-

thickness of floors so much favored by be? underwriters, and it is not at all evi-"In June. He's desperately in love, dent why an additional 60 per cent. of my dear-orehids and candied violets. affammable material spread on top of Well, here's my car." floor should be a good thing, while

"But we were going to talk about woman's rights" protested the girl with of the timbers supporting it should be the roses. so bad a thing that the underwriters "Well, perhaps we did, Good-by."should refuse to insure buildings so Chicago Tribuno.

Worse and More of It.

Mother—William, didn't I say I'd frame barn standin' by itself in the whip you if you put another rabber button on the store?

Willie—Tain't me, ms. It's pa ments. It had a pile of loose straw in smoking one of the cigars you bought it, and as we not that talkin', I seed a him for his hirthday.—Life.

The was waged by Cortex the caused the stampede by running off with the preacher's hat dropped the field, and we went over to it to have a quiet piace for the closin' arranges fully seventy per cent. coin silver. Of all, was in no mood for further prayer, and the meeting was abandoned.

The was waged by Cortex the caused the stampede by running off with the preacher's hat dropped the tile, and the excitement was over, but the flock, upon learning the cause of it fully seventy per cent. coin silver. Of all, was in no mood for further prayer, and the meeting was abandoned.

Memphis to

NOT A BOSTON GIRL.

I seal the letter, write her name-And then I midd beneath the same. Two letters—M and D.

I see you smile to guick distain-You think of giasses, two.

And little curis. It's very plain.

What "M. Is" messas to you.

But she is neither stern nor cold, As you perhaps may thrus. She's young and fair, not grim and old, Nor does she scatter into

On notes of lessons that are said

And from her dainty lips of red No long provinces pass. The only studies that she reads
Are letters that I write:
The only lectores that she heeds
Are those that I indice.

You wonder how it all may be,

And do not understand?

She lives in Haltamore "Mit."

Means, simply, "Maryland."

—James G. Rivesett, in Century.

A SHOOTING MATCH. tory of the Love Affairs of Mary,

Ben and Dan't.

"I ain't much on the shoot, now," aid the old man, as he tenderly hung is squirrel rifle on the deerhorn hooks ever the door, "but when I was a youngter there wan't no man er boy in Poor Pork Valley that could shoot alongside Ladies' and Men's Handkerchiefs slighty me. Nary a one," and the old man sighed heavily. "But," he continued, "this gittin old knocks the edge off a man's evesight, and makes his hand so trembly that he can't even take a Beautiful new Parasols and splendid Silk drink of liquor without wastin half of no sign. it: and as fer'shootin' us old fellers might as well try to hit center with a maul at a hundred yards."

The visitor, to whom this conversa Men's Suspenders and Ladies' Underwear tory and incongruous remarks, and the old man resumed his talk, pretty much as if nothing at all had been said, which

"I never got beat but once," he went n, with a good-humored reminiscent buckle, "and that was by a feller that adn't sense enough skeercely to go in at of the rain. Leastways that's what thought when the match come off. didn't live in my neighborhood, but e had a farm about twenty-mile furder up the Fork, and I had a habit of goin' up that to see a mighty likely gal, that as darter to the man that owned the slace next to the chap that beat me at the shootin'. The old man's name was quire Higgins, and the gal's name was AIGHTS ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS. Mary. Mary's a purty name, and Mary was a purty gal. Nothin' on the Fork was a patchin' to that gal, and I wanted riage and the Steps Leading Thereto. her bad enough to go up thar sparkin' "Do you believe in woman's rights?" about twict a week durin of a mighty taked the girl with the roses on her hard winter, when it was cold enough to freeze the knobs off a bureau. Mary "That depends upon what you call kinder liked me, too. Liked me betterwoman's rights. If you mean the right in' any of the other young fellers that to buy your own mantinee tickets and was hangin' round, exceptin' Ben Wilkins, and it was neck and neck besay 'No,' if you mean the right to wear | twixt me and Ben. Ben was her neighall the pretty things your father will | bor, and the same feller I had the shootpay for and to say that you are two-in' match with. I never could see how rears younger than the family Bible af-she stuck to Ben, he was so doggoned "You've been reading the comic pa-

firms I say "Yes," replied the girl with freekled-faced and sun-burnt and sandyheaded and ignorant-like and fooler than Thompson's colt, but you can't pers. I see," said the girl with the tell about a woman, and thar wasn't no goin' back on the solemn fact, that ef Ben didn't git out of my way I was men do that and tell you the jokes- never goin' to git the gal, and it was most nigh as certain that ef somethin' read them, and it is difficult to greet | didn't happen to me, Ben wasn't goin' them with a proper show of mirth to git her neither. It was close runnin', mister, and the gal settin' on the fence, "That's just it-and if you don't aggin us on. That's another weakness haugh until you are weak they go woman has; I mean these young women away and say. Women have no sense that has her choice, like Mary Higgins. of humor anyway.' Sense of humor, Wan't no danger of her fillin' a maidindeed! Some of them may be very en's grave, even of me and Ben both got

"My chaperon always used to say to "One marries at "One mornin' when I was on the road me," remarked the girl with the pur- leadin' up the Fork, towards Squire "'Now don't try to be witty; Higgins' farm, I met Ren comin' down with a load of hay, and I'd been goin' just look up at the men appealingly and admiringly, and laugh when- to see Mary then for mighty nigh a ever they attempt to be funny, then year. Howdy, Ben? said I, friendly

they will think: "How stupid you are; 'Howdy', Dan'l,' said he to me. "O, what a wise woman!" cried the 'Fair to middlin', says I. girl with the roses. "No wonder you

" 'Goin' up to the squire's. I reckon?" "That's what," says I, speakin' as 'if

I had the rights to. but Kitty, did you ever have a real. 'Mary ain't home,' says he. "Who said anything about Mary? avs 1, gittin' red 'round the years. "You suppose so-that's just ft. The

"The way you're go'in', says he men are so careful nowadays; they edge with a grin. up to the subject with such care and What's that to your says I, no iver polite, I reckon. "Nothin', says her 'but of you want slow-burning, and the ridiculous claim whether she has a right to cut a notch to see her, you'd better go down to

> 'Hen grinned again and I got purty mad, but not enough to hurt anybody, and says I to him:

"True. O, for the good old days when 'You don't want to fight, do you' 'Be mine' without any beating about

thought he was skeert, and mebbe he "Did they?" replied the other dubi-'No.' says I; 'but I want Mary Hig-They looked at each other and

Then it cleared ap a bit, and we both ooked at each other sorter sheepish and grinned, fer before this we hadn't ever

" 'Now as we know what we want,' says I, 'we orter have it settled on short notice who's to git it, and of you air ngreeable we'll settle it to the satisfacion of all parties at intrast, as the

'How?' says he. 'We can't both have her, kin we'

'Not accordin' to law,' says he 'Ner no way,' says I. 'I reckon not,' says he

Then s'posin' we have a shootlu natch fer her, says I. "I ain't agreeable to that,' says he " 'For why?' says I.

gun.' says he. Some mebbe, says I, umble enough, but I'll give you twenty-five yards advantage, and that'll about

Weil, after talkin' fer half an hour er more, we fixed up a shootin' match, for next day, on Ben's farm, for he was ack home, and next forenoon I was on hand feelin' as sixk as a whistle, for I was gamblin' on gittin' Mary. Nobody was to know anything about our settle mint, and when I seed Ben, he was nettin' on the fence, about a quarter of a mile from his house, with his gan acrost his hsp. lookin' lonesomer than a

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

knot-hole in the plank about two inches acrost, and I ast him of it wouldn't make a good enough mark with the straw inside to ketch the bulleta. You see I was doin' the most of the engineerin', fer Ben was that shook up he didn't seem to know his head from a hole in the ground. He said he thought the knot-hole would do, so we went outside and it was like as of it

had been put thar a purpose.
"We stepped off a hundred yards fust, and druy a pin down, and then went on twenty-five yards and druv another, and me and Ben took our places. We and Boa five, turn about, and neither of us was to go nigh the other to flustrate him during the shootin'. I was feelin' have to do some mighty tall shootin' er missis when I want her. lose the gal. We went to the mark to-

shore I seen him shake when he sighted but I'm glad some one was brave his gun, but he shot off his five, and we enough to tell her she was too fresh." went up to see what he had done-and -Inter Gean. what do you think, mister? There wasn't the sign of a bullet hole any. Miss Blanche refused you?" It was unwherea!

"You ain't shootin' very spry today,' says he, grinnin'.

You air, says I, lookin' ugly and go over the chin a second time." feelin' my holts on Mary slippin'. "Next round I was dead sot on doin' my level best and I put three balls

have the gal, and it 'peared to me like as if he was takin' till Christmas to fire them fire shots. He got it done at last, though, and we walked up to the mark though, und we walked up to the mark bloods, unsawtin both of me but that kinder unsartin, both of us, but thar wasn't any need of it."

in a high state of excitement and in- eyes, a set of teeth, and a cane handle

"That sandy-headed, thumbheaded cuss had sent every one of his five bullets smack through the knothole and that wasn't the sign of a hole and the sign of a hole and that wasn't the sign of a hole and the sign of a hole and the sign of a hole and the s

end fo most, and Ben went lopin acrost he was a self-made man!" the field tor'ds Squire Higgins'. "About a month after the shootin'

"Along about midnight, I had to go

soft like, 'you won't git mad at me ef I conditioned so that they could afford to tell you somethin', will you?" Of course not, Mary, says I. 'Noth- wear shoes made of leather.

"Well, then, Dan't, says she, shakin' couplers for freight cars, it is interestsome, fer I was holdin' her hand and ing to note that over 3,000 patents for

some, fer I was holdin' her hand and knowed, 'when you and Ben had that shootin' match fer me, Ben didn't have no bullets in his gun. They was just wads.' "Well, sir, you could a-knocked me

them wads. "'And he didn't beat me shootin',

after all? says I, feelin' mighty good rendered senseless for ten minutes. "'No, he didn't, says she, pattin' me

"'But he got you,' says i, droppin' where he met a robust friend. back a peg er two. "Then she smiled till I thought the few drops of blood issued. Blood-poi

right 'round her and says I:

fer home, and when I got that I jist the town. There are two city councils, hugged that rifle of mine as cf it had two mayors and two sets of police. A been Mary Higgins," far off as ever, "Dan'l," called the old man's wife

from the kitchen at this point, "sup- plate glass works at Kokomo, Ind. per's ready. "So air we, Lizzie," he said, rising. The visitor looked at him inquiringly 126 inches, or 12% feet wide by 18 fee

"Yes," smiled the old man, "she's the ame that was the new gal on the Fork of the finishing-rooms without break the night Mary and Hen got hitched."- age. W. J. Lempton, in Detroit Free Press.

MEXICAN SHREW DNESS.

"If anybody thinks the citizens of the Cactus republic do not possess their full share of Yankee shrewdness he is likely here, because the telegraph can bea to become wiser, without growing the sun by almost a whole day. A uniwealthier, during a year's sojourn in versal telegra Mexico," said a traveler, as he joined in this anomaly. the circle of bonanza kings who were talking pay-rock in a crowd where a that is large in the northwest, but the St. Louis Globs-Democrat reporter was St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter was plant life of the sea. Among the shoals taking notes. "I went down there a of the British Columbian coast the couple of years ago to pick up a few algae and kelp, which on the Atlantic ortunes in the mining district.

be very fond of me. One day, when I had warmed his leathery old heart with pulque, he confided to me that he knew the location of an old Axtec mine of fabulous richness. It was situated upon a in a series of camp-meetings in

ABSOLUTELY PURE for his brother's ranch next day, and

reached it after a three days' ride. The

old mine was certainly there, and it

gave indications of being as rich as rep-

resented. I scraped together every

dollar I could command and bought a third interest in it. Then I went to work to form a company to develop it. I did not work long, however. The first man I interviewed looked at me pitvingly and remarked: 'So old Joe has caught anfriend, that old hole is salted. You could carry away every onnce of payrock within twenty-tire miles of the

MISCELLANEOUS.

-Visitor- "What have you got an in regular shootin' trim, and when I electric bell here in the kitchen for?" shot my five I knowed Ben was goin' to Cook—"Silly girl! Why, it's to call my lose the gal. We went to the mark to-gether and pegged up three holes, not "Hello, old man! What makes you half an inch from the knothole, and two bullets had gone smack through, leavin' "Heen sowing wild oats."—Truth. -"Did you know that Miss Dalton is "Then Hen he took his turn, and I was taking sait baths?" Mrs. Miggs-"No.

-Dick-"How did it happen that derstood that you were her favorite." "I looked at Ben and he looked at __Jack_"The regular way-the favorite didn't win."—Tit-Bits.
—Once Was Enough.—Barber—"If

Once Was Enough.—Barber—"If Spring Pelt-"No, never mind; I guess I can remember most of it."—Truth.

-Mother-"No wonder you eatch through the hole and scraped the edges cold. Every night you kick all the "Ben was lookin' peakid, and I seed his knees wabblin', but he braced up and went back to settle who should have to ask me when I's asleep."

—Little Josie—"What do remove the real and I seed have to ask me when I's asleep."

inder unsartin, both of us, but thar years' any need of it."
"Did you win?" broke in the visitor, Bah: His head is empty, and always has been." "You wrong him. He had two

"Nary win, mister," chuckled the old lin it last time I saw him."—Harper's Bazar.

like a saw log had fell on me butt an immense fortune, and you told me see, when he came into the fortune he made a perfect fool of himself."-Inter

pearter than I did the day Ben beat me, an' gettin' some consolation out of a new gal, jist moved onto the Fork. But I couldn't quite git over Ben's beatin' limit me on the first to give you notice

to quit." "Along about midnight, I had to go me, and as I started to git on my rope, it is said, wear wooden shoes. The leather industry of this, country week." porch.
"'Dun'l,' says she, kinder cooln' and these people could be persuaded and

in' you could say er do would make me before congress providing for automatic

Something new in the knocking down with a splinter, and I got hot all over, but I shet my jaws down hard fer a minute and held in, thinkin about wielding a seventy-two-ounce pillow. In the fifth round Carey was struck or

-An earnest hand-clasp caused the on the arm like as of she was my death of Dennis O'Leary, of Bristol, pa. He was walking in a Boston park, latter squeezed his hand so foreibly Yes, says she, but I put him up to that the nails entered O'Leary's pale causing a slight wound, from which a

-The states of Virginia and Tenne "Mary, says I, 'you've got more -The states of Virginia and Tennessense than Ben and me put together, see have for years been engaged in a legal controversy over the town of pertickerly me, and I'm glad you've got legal controversy over the town of the one you wanted, and with that I Bristol. The state line has been supunped on my hose and rid lickety split posed to run along the main street of settlement of the dispute appears as

-There was finished at the diamon the other day the largest plate ever east in the United States. It is 150x as he rose to accompany him supper. in length. Other plates as large as thi have been cast, but never before has one of this magnitude run the gauntle

-A plea for a universal telegraphic hour is made by the Journal Telegraphique, the proposition being to count the hours from one to twenty four for The Story of the Purchase of an Old telegraphic purposes from a fixed me ridian. We in America read of events that have happened in Australia a day after the date the news is receive versal telegraphic time would obviate

side of the continent seldom grows to "At Chihuahua I became acquainted be more than six feet long, are found with an old greaser, who professed to thirty feet in length, and at the ebb and flow of the tide their long, leathery the surface like exaggerated lily pada -While conducting a prayer-meeting branch of the Yasqui river, on land ern Georgia, the Rev. John Farrar owned by his brother, a wealthy ranche anddenly started off on a run and was ero. It was from this mine that the soon followed by his entire congrega-Montezumas drew the bulk of their tion. At a distance of several hundred

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scratch anywheres in sight.

"That ended it fer me, both fer shootin' and fer the gal, and I rid home feelin' and fer the gal, and I rid home feelin' hearthat Blinker's father left him of new things we are showing in our stock of All kinds of Shoes and Oxfords can be found in the large line

FOOT-WEAR

THOMAS RODMAN.

3 MAIN STREET.

The Affairs of Life

Hinge Upon Confidence.

This is peculiarly true when it comes to making your vurchases in

Hence we suggest that you make the affair a mere matter of confidence and sun was raisin', and I throwed my arms soning resulted, and in a few days come to us, where it shall not be misplaced.

O'Leary was a vorpae.

We have just received another full line of Capes and Bolero Jackets,

In all the new shades, prices lower than ever. Richards, Klein & Co.

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